

## 315 In the Midst of New Dimensions

1 In the midst of new di - men - sions, in the face of  
 2 Through the flood of starv - ing peo - ple, war - ring fac - tions,  
 3 As we stand, a world di - vid - ed by our own self -  
 4 We are man and we are wom - an, all per - sua - sions,  
 5 Should the threats of dire pre - dic - tions cause us to with -

chang - ing ways, who will lead the pil - grim peo - ples  
 and de - spair, who will lift the ol - ive branch - es?  
 seek - ing schemes, grant that we, your glob - al vil - lage,  
 old and young, each a gift in your cre - a - tion,  
 draw in pain, may your blaz - ing phoe - nix spir - it

*Refrain*

wan - dering in their sep - arate ways?  
 Who will light the flame of care?  
 might en - vi - sion wid - er dreams. God of rain - bow, fi - ery pil - lar,  
 each a love song to be sung.  
 res - ur - rect the church a - gain.

lead - ing where the ea - gles soar, we your peo - ple, ours the jour - ney

In this simultaneously-created text and tune, the author-composer was seeking to incorporate imagery from both Native American and Hebrew spiritual traditions. Also included is the mythological phoenix, which had received a Christian interpretation as early as the first century.

THE CHURCH

now and ev - er, now and ev - er, now and ev - er - more.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains a vocal melody with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a piano accompaniment. The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, while the accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## 721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

*Tú has venido a la orilla*

1 Lord, you have come to the lake - shore look - ing  
 2 You know so well my pos - ses - sions; my boat  
 3 You need my hands, full of car - ing, through my  
 4 You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans, ev - er



nei - ther for wealth - y nor wise ones; you on - ly  
 car - ries no gold and no weap - ons; ¶ you will  
 la - bors to give oth - ers rest and con - stant  
 longed for by souls who are wait - ing, my lov - ing



asked me to fol - low hum - bly.  
 find there my nets and la - bor.  
 love that keeps on lov - ing.  
 friend, as thus you call me:

*Refrain / Estribillo*

O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me, and while  
 Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos, son - ri -



smil - ing have spo - ken my name; now my  
 en - do has di - cho mi nom - bre, en la a -

This is one of the most popular songs to emerge from the 1970s revival of religious song in Spain. It asks singers to become like the fishermen who left boats and nets to follow Jesus, first as disciples learning his way of love, then as apostles carrying that love to others.

TEXT: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979; English trans. Gertrude Suppe, George Lockwood,  
 and Raquel Gutiérrez-Achón, 1988, alt.

MUSIC: Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1979; harm. Skinner Chávez-Melo, 1987

Text, English Trans., and Music © 1979, 1987, 1989 Cesáreo Gabaráin (Published by OCP)

Music Harm. © 1987 OCP

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES  
 8.10.10 with refrain

DISCIPLESHIP AND MISSION

boat's left on the shore-line be - hind me. By your  
 re - na he de - ja - do mi bar - ca, jun - to a

side I will seek oth - er seas.  
 ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.

SPANISH

- 1 Tú has venido a la orilla,  
 no has buscado ni a sabios, ni a ricos,  
 tan sólo quieres que yo te siga. Estribillo
- 2 Tú sabes bien lo que tengo:  
 en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas,  
 tan solo redes y mi trabajo. Estribillo
- 3 Tú necesitas mis manos,  
 mi cansancio que a otros descanse,  
 amor que quiera seguir amando. Estribillo
- 4 Tú, pescador de otros lagos,  
 ansia eterna de almas que esperan,  
 amigo bueno, que así me llamas. Estribillo

# For the Fruit of All Creation 36

1 For the fruit of all cre - a - tion, thanks be to God.  
 2 In the just re - ward of la - bor, God's will be done.  
 3 For the har - vests of the Spir - it, thanks be to God.

For the gifts to ev - ery na - tion, thanks be to God.  
 In the help we give our neigh - bor, God's will be done.  
 For the good we all in - her - it, thanks be to God.

For the plow - ing, sow - ing, reap - ing, si - lent growth while we are  
 In our world - wide task of car - ing for the hun - gry and de -  
 For the won - ders that as - tound us, for the truths that still con -

sleep - ing, fu - ture needs in earth's safe - keep - ing, thanks be to God.  
 spair - ing, in the har - vests we are shar - ing, God's will be done.  
 found us, most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

Originally called "Harvest Hymn," this text is much more comprehensive than that title implies. It also deals with stewardship, thanksgiving, and God's endless gifts that continue to astound us. It is set to a familiar Welsh tune whose name means "throughout the night."